

THE SHREDDER

ISSUE FIVE
KNOWVILBUR "82"

1/1 1starr

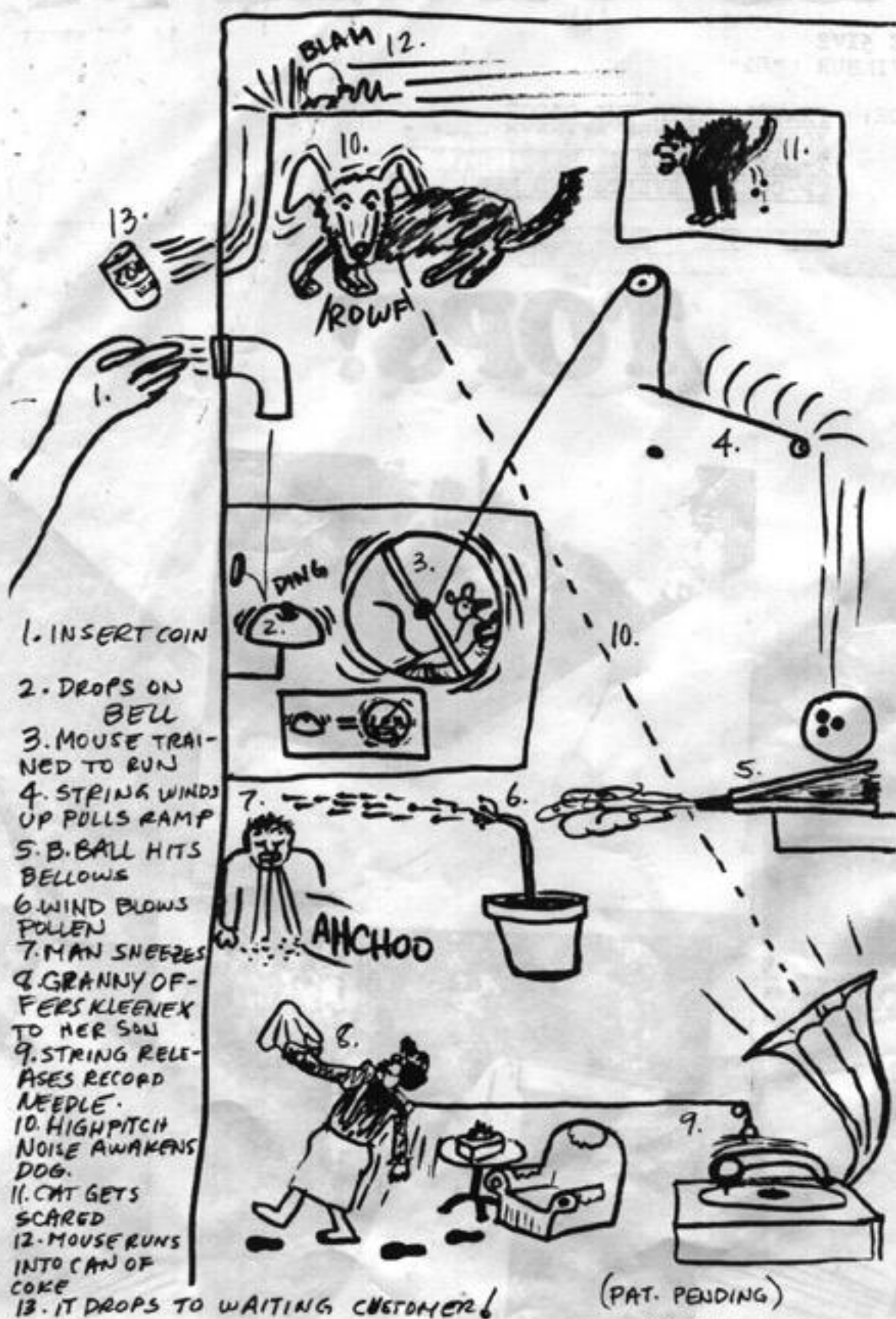
INSIDE: TRAVELS WITH THE RIDGE
ROSKOPF WINTER CLASSIC part 2
T-DAY CONTEST IN HUNTINGTON
UP-COMING EVENTS AND MUCH MORE

THE SHREDDER IS A MONTHLY PUBLICATION THAT IS THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND IN THE AREA. IT IS A FREE PUBLICATION THAT IS THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND IN THE AREA.

TOPS!



Have You ever wondered.....



THE MONTHLY SHREDDER

THIS WILL BE THE LAST ISSUE BEFORE CHRISTMAS SO HAVE A GOOD ONE.
THERE WILL BE A ONE ISSUE DELAY ON THE JENNY SYMPOSIUM AND MY
NEW COLUMN.

THE SHREDDER STAFF

BOSS-THE RIDGE EDITOR AND PUBLISHER
TIM CLINE-CONTRIBUTING WRITER AND SUPER STAFFER
JOHN WITTPENN-CONTRIBUTING WRITER
RICK FIELD- HELP!

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CHRIS CAINES, GARY ANDERSON, LT. JASON CALDWELL,
RAD RAT, KEITH SPADIFINO, JOE BOWERS, BRIAN &
DONNY, TERRY FEW AND THE BOYZ...LYNSY KUHN

SPECIAL STAFF-THE CORPS OF ENGINEERS
TODD, CHRIS AND RHETT.---YOU BOYZ JAM.

OFFICIAL SPONSORS OF THE SHREDDER

TRACKER TRUCKS
GREMIC SKATES
POWELL-PERALTA
SEAFLEX PROD.

UPCOMING EVENTS

THE WHITTIER TURKEY SHOOT
PRO-AM AT UPLAND AND WHITTIER
ALSO ONE ON THE SUMMIT RAMP.
SKI BOARD CONTEST TENTATIVELY SCHEDULED
FOR LATE JANUARY.

NEW READERS

ANDY GAGE, DON MORRIS,
LORI NOCK, TOM NEVICLE, JEFF
NOSER, JOE DUONG, ROB BEATTY,
RUSS SHORE, TIM DAVIS, STEPHEN MOATZ, TOM SIMS, CHRIS STAGG, BOB SCOE,
BILL AND C.J. _____ INDICATES FUTURE STAFF MEMBERS.

EVERYONE SHOULD SUBSCRIBE TO THE SCOTISH MAG RIGHT AWAY-DON'T MISS OUT!!!

THE TWO THEORY CONTINUES-DID YOU KNOW THAT THE REASON THE SPACE SHUTTLE
HAD TO ABORT THE SPACE WALK WAS BECAUSE 2--TWO MILLION DOLLAR SPACE SUITS
HAD TWO PROBLEMS WRONG WITH THEM. AND WHAT RUNWAY DO YOU THINK THEY HAD
TO LAND ON----IT WAS RUNWAY22. it was just too much for the ridge to
handle.

finally, I WOULD LIKE TO THANK MY MOMA FOR RUNNING OFF MOST OF THE
SHREDDERS OFF AT THE LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL.

ODD SAYINGS TO FILL OUT THE REST OF THE PAGE-HOPEFULLY...

"THE RED LIGHT DON'T MEAN NOTHIN" MARTY B.

"I GUESS CAUSE HE LOOKS LIKE A POLAR BEAR" DAN PETERSON

"I'M GONNA MAKE STRAIGHT A's AND PARTY EVERY NIGHT" ANN JARVIS

"SURE ANN" WITTY

DID COREY REALLY TRY TO SELL A "STOP SKATE HARRASMENT" T-SHIRT TO A
LOCAL SAN JOSE COP?

DO RIDGE AND GSD NOW MODEL FOR TRACKER?

WELL, I DID IT.....

THE MONTHLY SHREDDER

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PHONE (304)522-4860 OR IF THAT NUMBER GETS CUT OFF CALL 529-4692

A NOTE TO THE EDITOR

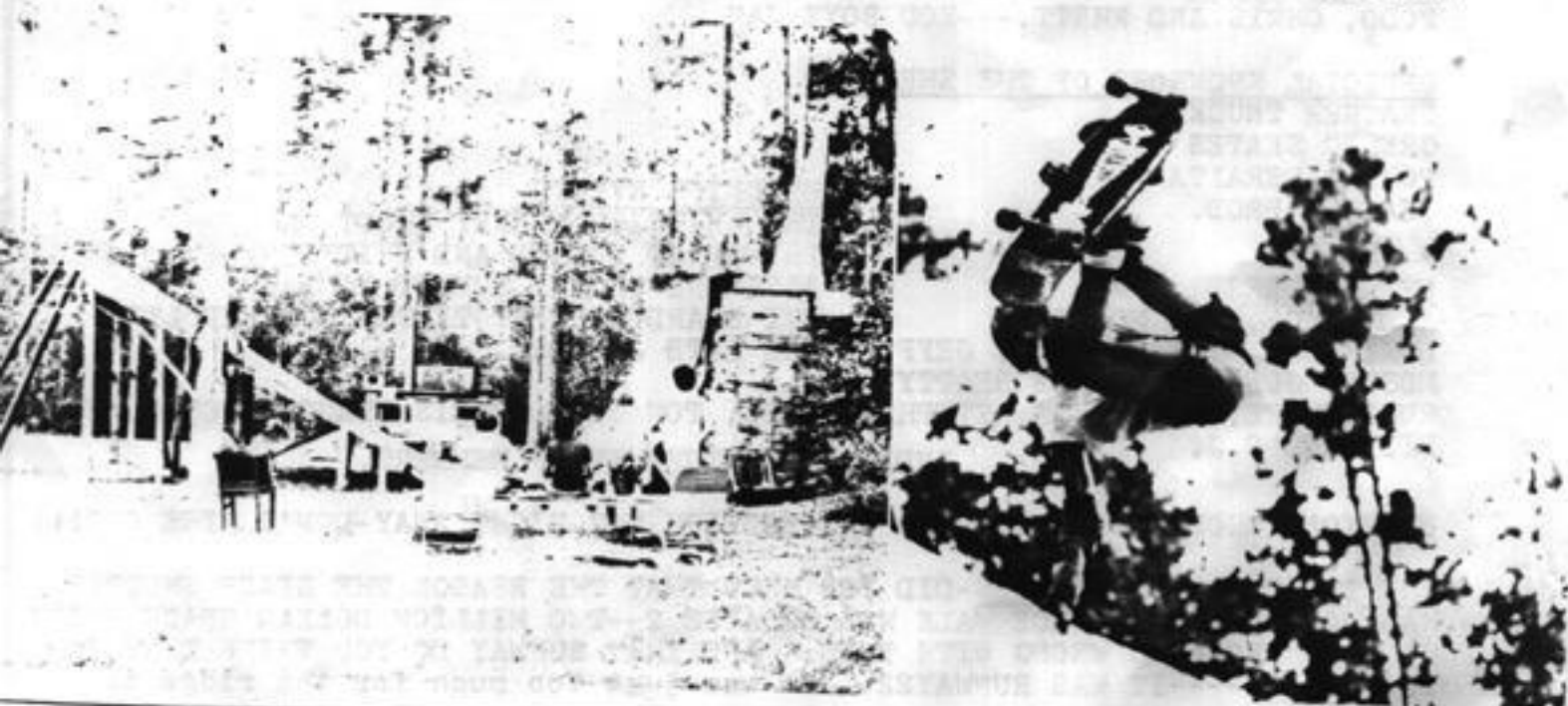
THANKS FOR YOUR RAG. IT'S ALRIGHT TO SEE PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF PROMOTING THE SPORT. I HAVE SENT FOR OTHERS LIKE YOURS AND WHEN THE SKATERS HERE ON THE GULF COAST SEE YOUR PAPER, THEY WILL BE SENDING FOR IT ALSO. WE RIDE EVERYDAY IF THE WEATHER LETS US. I RIDE A LANCE MOUNT, MODEL, INDY 169'S, AND GYRO'S. I HAVE BUILT OVER TEN VERT. RAMPS AND HAVE BEEN SKATING FOR SIX YEARS STRONGLY. I HAVE A TWELVE FT. WIDE PISH HOOK RAMP WITH A TWELVE FT. WIDE DECK. THERE IS A HALFPIPE IN OUR AREA. I AM IN THE PROCESS OF BUILDING A SIXTEEN FT. WIDE PIPE. I HAVE TRAVELED AND SKATED ALOT OF PARKS AND RAMPS IN THE NEAR-BY STATES. I HAVE MADE OUT-OF-STATE TEAMS AND LIKE SKATING DIFFERENT TERRAIN. MAYBE IN THE FUTURE, WE CAN GET TOGETHER AND HAVE A SESSION. I'M SENDING A SET PICS OF MY RAMP AND HOPE YOU CAN USE THEM IN YOUR RAG.

P.S. WRITE BACK AND LET ME IN ON SOME LOCAL RIPPAGE.

KEEP RIPPING
DON MORRIS

(ED.,---DON, AS OF NOW, YOU ARE FULLY RECOGNIZED ALL OVER THE PLACE)

THIS IS WHAT I WANT. SEND THOSE STORIES ON WHAT IS GOING ON IN YOUR AREA. ED.....



GET ON THE STICK



Seaflex
Hot Bonays

SEAFLEX
P.O. Box 118
Dogtown, California
94924



THE ROSKOPP WINTER CLASSIC PART TWO

IT WAS A FINE AUTUMN DAY ON THE 23RD OF OCTOBER. A RAMP IN OHIO WAS TO BE THE SEEN OF SOME GRUELING SKATING. I ARRIVED ALONG WITH A FRIEND AT THE RAMP AROUND 11A.M. IT WAS FREEZING OUTSIDE BUT THAT DID NOT STOP THE HEATED SESSION GOING ON. SKATERS FROM TENNESSEE, W.VA, WISCONSIN, INDIANA, MICHIGAN, AND KENTUCKY SHOWED NOT TO MENTION ALL THE LOCALS OF OHIO. I HAD NOT SEEN SOME OF THEM SINCE APPLE. THE CONTEST WOULD HAVE EVEN BEEN MORE SUCCESSFUL HAD ABOUT 6 skaters from COLUMBUS NOT HAD A APPOINTMENT. IT WAS WAS GOOD TO SEE KEN MOLLIKA, SHAWN PATRICK, BUSH, WAYNE LYONS AND OTHERS AGAIN SINCE I HAD NOT SEEN THEM SINCE JUNE. WELL, ON WITH THE CONTEST.

IT GOT UNDER WAY IN THE EARLY AFTERNOON. THE UNSPONSORED AMS WENT FIRST. MAKING THE CUT TO EIGHT WERE; JIMINEZ, PRIBBLE, DONOHUE, PARROT, SQUID, HILL, KENDALL, AND HUEGESON. AS THE DAY WENT ON AND ON AND OF COURSE ON, IT GOT COLDER AND COLDER. EVERYONE WAS SKATING HARD AND THERE DID NOT APPEAR TO BE ANY LETTING UP. MARTY WAS RIPPING SO HEAVY, THAT HE DID NOT HAVE TO SKATE VERY MUCH UNTIL THE FINALS. JEFF KENDALL, WHO RECENTLY TOOK FIRST AT THE RIDGE INVATATIONAL, WAS PULLING HIS AIRS HIGHER AND HIGHER WITH EACH SUCCESSFUL RUN. LYLE DONOHUE SKATED PRETTY COLD AT FIRST, BUT TURNED THE HEAT ON ENOUGH TO PLACE THIRD. BRITT PARROT SKATED REAL WELL AND CONSISTENT ALONG WITH MIKE HILL WHO INCIDENTALLY NEVER FALLS IN COMPETITION. KEVIN SQUID WAS BIO ENOUGH TO PULL IN A RESPECTABLE 7TH ALONG WITH THE MR. YUK AWARD FOR THE RADDEST TRICK OF THE DAY. I CAN RECALL ON ONE OF HIS RUNS, HE FELL AND SOMEONE YELLED OUT LOUD, "CONVULSE." KEVIN WENT INTO THE MOST MASSIVE CONIPTION FIT THAT I HAD EVER WITNESSED. THAT GUY IS JUST TOO MUCH. HEY SQUID, DO YOU STILL REMEMBER THOSE FEET ON MY WALL. HAHA. AND FINALLY THER IS PAUL(grandpa) HUEGESON WHO RIPPED SO INTENSLY THAT I FORGOT TO GET PIX OF HIM. HE TOOK FOURTH PLACE WITH SUCH MOVES AND LOOONGGG NOSE PICKING LAP-OVER GRINDERS AND LAYBACK AIRS, LAYBACK AIRS TO BLUNTS AND MUCH MORE. ON ONE OF HIS PATENTED 5-6SECOND STALLED LAYBACK AIRS, HE LEANED OVER THE DECK A LITTLE TOO MUCH CAUSING A CHAIN REACTION. IT WENT SOMETHING LIKE THIS. I WAS ON MY KNEES, PAUL KNOCKS ROB OVER MY BACK, I ROLL JUST ENOUGH TO SEND ROB INTO THREE MORE PEOPLE. THEY TELL TWO FRIENDS, AND THEY TELL TWO FRIENDS AND SO ON AND SO ON. IN ABOUT 10SEC., THERE WAS A MASSIVE PILE ON HAPPENING ON THE HUGE DECK. AFTER ALL THE FUN WAS OVER THE CONTEST WAS NARROWED DOWN TO JEFF KENDALL AND THE CHERRY LANE FAVORITE-MARTY JIMINEZ WHO INCIDENTALLY WON THE FIRST CHERRY LANE RAMP CONTEST. THESE BOYS WERE 1and 0. NOT FOR LONG.

JEFF WAS RIPPING SO HARD THAT MARTY FELT THE PRESSURE BUILDING. SINCE JEFF HAD BEEN BEATEN ONCE, HE HAD TO PULL OUT ALL STOPS TO PULL THE UPSET. THE FIRST RUN WENT ON JEFF'S SIDE OF THE BOARD. MARTY WAS JAIMIN ON THE SECOND RUN BUT NOT ENOUGH TO BEAT JEFF. JEFF HAD WORKED THROUGHOUT A LONG DAY WINNING THROUGH THE LOSERS BRACKET. JUST AS EVERYONE THOUGHT JEFF HAD WON IT, MARTY INFORMS ROB THAT HE HAS ONLY HAD ONE COMPLETE LOSS. THE BOYS PREPARE TO DO BATTLE. ALL MARTY HAS TO DO IS BEAT KENDALL ONCE. JEFF MAKES EVERY TRICK COUNT TO BEAT MARTY IN THE FIRST ROUND. I THEN SAW A DETERMINED FACED MARTY JIMINEZ DROP IN AND TURN IN THE BEST ROUTINE OF THE DAY TO BEAT JEFF. CHALK ANOTHER ONE UP FOR THE C.L. LOCAL. JEFF HAD THE PRESSURE ON AND YOU KNOW IT MARTY. HAHHA.

IT SEEMS THAT I MISSED THE SPONSORED DIVISION DO BATTLE DO TO A McNUGGETS CRAVING. THIS McDONALDS DID NOT HAVE THEM. I GUESS HUNT. IS A TEST PLACE OR SOMETHING. WE HAVE ALL OF THE STUFF OUT NOW. MAYBE THEY HAVE McRIBS, McNUGGETS, McCHICKEN HERE BECAUSE WE HAVE SUCH A LARGE McNEGRO POPULATION EATING ALL OF IT.

MARTY JIMINEZ DOING A REVERSE MIDAIR TRANSFER OF THE HANDS-FRONT SIDE AIR. THERE HAS TO BE ANOTHER NAME FOR IT.....

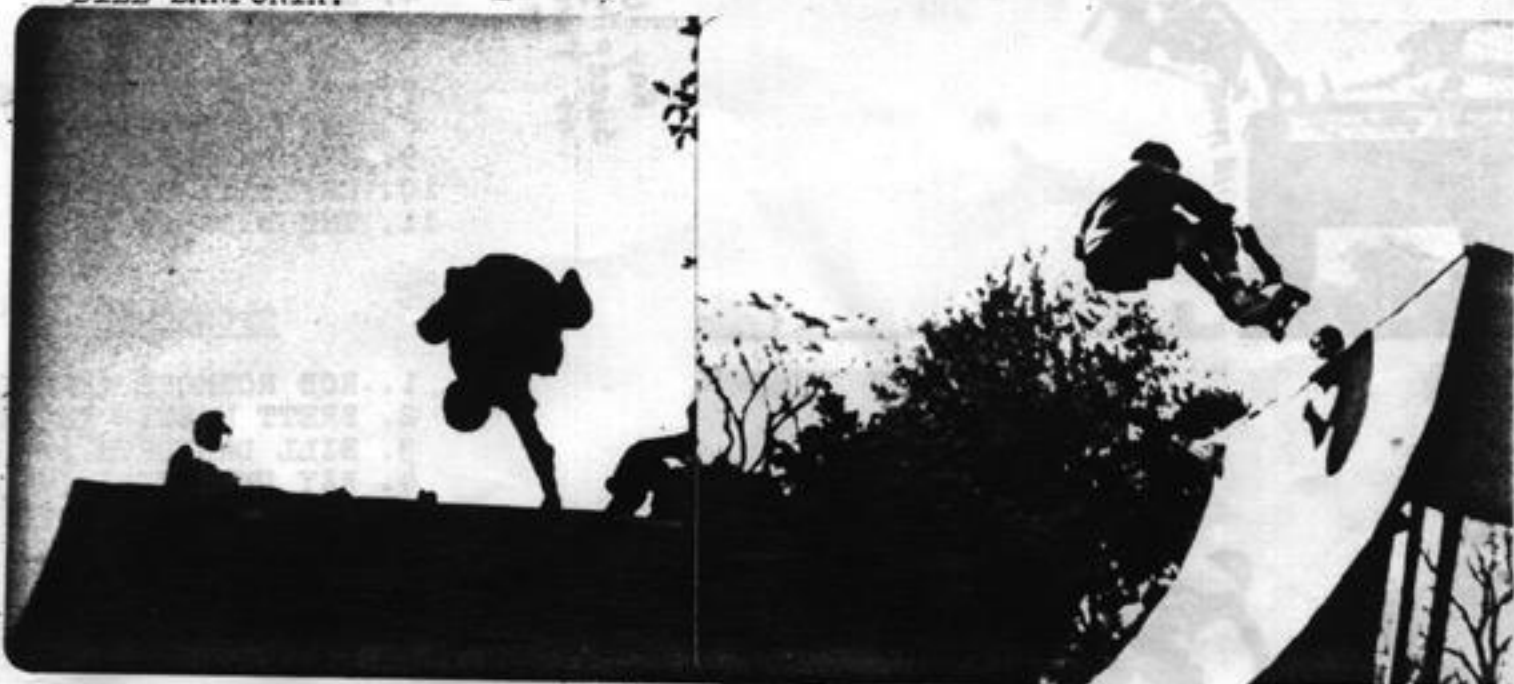


JEFF KENDALL DURING A TOUGH COMPETITIVE DAY-----MUTE AIR



HERE WE HAVE SOME PIX OF THE DAYS ACTIVITIES
AT THE WINTER CLASSIC.

PIX ARE IN ORDER OF NAMES. -- MARTY BEAUDOIN, LYLE DONOHUE, RAY UNDERHILL,
BILL DANFORTH.





Ray Underhill
Sweeping in Front
of Two of Squids
Tentacles



Brett Martin
Fakie Foot Plant
Flail



Rob Roskopp
Hand plant
Stall

PLACINGS

UNSPONSORED

1. Mr. MARTY JIMINEZ
2. Mr. JEFF KENDALL
3. Mr. LYLE DONOHUE
4. Mr. PAUL HUEGESON
5. Mr. mike HILL
6. Mr. bob PRIBBLE
7. Mr. YUK, KEVIN DICKMAN
8. Mr. britt PARROT
9. Mr. chip JONES
10. Mr. zill BEADOIN
11. THE RIDGE.....

SPONSORED

1. ROB ROSKOPP (MADRID)
2. BRETT MARTIN (WALKER)
3. BILL DANFORTH (MADRID)
4. RAY UNDERHILL (SHMITT)
5. MARTY BEADOIN (SIMS AND TRACKER).

THE CONTEST RIPPED.

ERLANGER CYCLERY

3706 Dixie Highway
Erlanger, KY 41018
Phone: 727-BIKE



TRAVELS WITH THE RIDGE IN CALIFORNIA

PART ONE

DAY ONE:

WELL, NOW SHALL I START. IT HAD TAKEN TWO HOURS TO GET TO THE AIRPORT IN LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY WHERE I HAD GONE TO GET A CHEAPER RATE. MY MOM AND SISTER LEFT ME ABOUT TWO HOURS BEFORE MY FLIGHT WAS TO TAKE OFF. WHILE IN THE WAITING AREA, I RAN INTO A YOUNG SKATE RAT WHO WAS GOING ALL THE WAY TO L.A. ON THE SAME FLIGHTS AS I. WE TALKED FOR A BIT AND SOON I TURNED HIM ON TO THE SHREDDER. I JUST SO HAPPENED TO HAVE A FEW ON HAND. HE WAS TOTALLY STOKED ABOUT MY PLANS OF TOURING CAL. A BUNNER THOUGH, HE HAD TO SIT WITH HIS MOM ON ALL THE FLIGHTS SO WOULD YOU BELIEVE HE SCAMLED ON DIFFERENT WAYS TO MEET BETWEEN THE LAYOVERS AND SUCH. ALL OF THIS STUFF COMBINED TO MAKE MY FIRST FLIGHT FAST AND FUN. THIS WAS ALSO MY FIRST TEMPORARY TRIP AWAY FROM HOME ALL ALONE. SOOOO WHAT, I KNOW I AM GOING TO HAVE A BALL.

I ARRIVED IN L.A. AT 8:45P.M. IT WAS A MASSIVE AIRPORT, BUT I FOUND MY STUFF WITH NO TROUBLE. AFTER EXITING THE AIRPORT, MY LIMO FROM THE HOTEL PICKED ME UP ON THE CURB. WHILE MAKING THE RUM BACK TO MY HOTEL, I WAS THINKING OF MAKING ONE OF MY DREAMS COME TRUE: I WAS FINALLY IN CAL. THE OTHER DREAM HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH LAURA BALDWIN SPENCER. MY FIRST NIGHT WAS NOTHING REALLY SPECIAL.



MY PLANE WAS
CATCHING SOME
HIGH AIR.....

DAY TWO:

IT IS WEDSDAY. AFTER GETTING DRESSED, WATCHING A FEW RE-RUNS, I DECIDED TO HIT DOWNTOWN L.A. JUST TO SEE WHAT IT WAS LIKE. I ARRIVED 30 MIN. LATER IN THE HEART OF DOWNTOWN. I HAD NEVER SEEN PALM TREES AND THE MASSIVE STRUCTURES BEFORE SO I WAS STIMED. THERE WAS ALSO A LACK OF SMOG THAT DAY SO MY LUNGS WERE HAPPY. I SNAPPED A FEW PIX OF THE TALL BUILDINGS FOR THE FOLKS BACK HOME. I WAS LIKE TARZAN IN THE BIG CITY. I GOT HUNGRY SO I QUICKLY ADAPTED TO THE TACO AND BURRITO STANDS ALL OVER THE PLACE. IT WAS NOT ENOUGH SO I HAD MY FAVORITE, McNUGGETS.

WELL, I HAD BEEN IN L.A. FOR 3 HOURS NOW AND I WAS GETTING BORED. THERE WERE LOTS OF SKATERS TRANSPORTING THEMSELVES AROUND BUT NONE THAT SEEMED LIKE THRASHERS. I WALKED A LITTLE MORE UNTIL A GLASS HOTEL CAUGHT MY EYE. IT WAS THE FAMOUS BONEVENTURE HOTEL WITH 25 SOLID GLASS STORIES AND GLASS ELEVATORS ON THE OUTSIDE. IT HAD SO MUCH VERT. I SAID TO MYSELF, "SELF LETS DO IT." I GOT IN ONE OF THE ELEVATORS AND ROSE TO THE TOP. IT HAD A GREAT VIEW OF THE CITY. I RAN AROUND ON THE TOP FLOOR UNTIL I FOUND A BAR THAT REVOLVED. BEFORE I KNEW IT, I HAD A STRAWBERRY DAQUERI IN ONE HAND AND CHEX CEREAL IN THE



HERE WE HAVE THE B-HOTEL AND ANOTHER TALL BUILDING.

cont.

OTHER. AFTER ONE REVOLUTION, I FLED THE HOTEL IN SEARCH OF..... I FOUND AN UNDERGROUD MALL WHERE I PURCHASED SOME STAMPS FOR POSTCARDS. I THEN WENT LOOKING FOR POSTCARDS. AS I DID, I BEGAN WONDERING WHY NO ONE WAS CROSSING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET LIKE WE DO BACK HOME. I ASKED A GENTLEMAN THAT QUESTION AND HE SAID THEY GET J-WALKING TICKRS. IMMEDIATELY I WANTED TO TEST THE LAW SO I WENT LOOKIN FOR A STREET COP. I FOUND ONE AND CROSSED THE MIDDLE RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM. HE GOT ME AND PROCEEDED TO WRITE ONE OUT FOR ME WHEN I STARTED MY SAD STORY ABOUT HOW I WAS FROM W.VA. AND HOW LOST I WAS OUT HERE. I TOLD HIM THAT WE DO NOT HAVE SUCH LAWS. HE GAVE IN AND I WALKED AWAY WITH A SMILE ON MY FACE. THE RIDGE DOES IT AGAIN.

WELL, I FINALLY GOT THE POSTCARDS AND WITNESSED ANOTHER HAPPENING: A LADY WITH A BLANKET LIKE LINUS'S HAD DECIDED TO CRASH IN THE SPORTING GOODS SECTION OF THE STORE, THE MANAGER(A LADY) KICKED THE SNOOZER OUT OF THE STORE-BLANKET AND ALL. BY NOW I WAS USED TO SEEING THESE THINGS HAPPEN SO IT DID NOT BOTHER ME ALL THAT MUCH. IT SOON CAUGHT MY ATTENTION THAT MY BUS WAS LEAVING SHORTLY SO I WAITED AT THE STOP. I DID CETCH IT AND GOT BACK TO THE MOTEL STOP. WHILE WALKING TO MY ROOM, I DECIDED TO CHECK OUT THE HYATT HOTEL DOWN THE STREET. I GUESS I AM A HOTEL FREAK OR SOMETHIN. YOU GOTTA BE RICH TO STAY AT THIS PLACE, AND THERE WAS A SIGN THAT SAID SO. I WENT EXPLORING THROUGHOUT THE PLACE AND TRIED TO GET INTO ROOMS THAT WERE MYSTERIOUSLY LOCKED. NO LUCK. OUT THE FRONT DOOR I WENT TO SIT ON A VERY HIGH SOCIETY BENCH. ABOUT 25FT. AWAY WAS A VERY SHARP CAR THAT I WISHED WAS MINE. I STARRD AT IT UNTIL SOME GUY COMES OVER TO ME, SITS DOWN, AND BEGINS TELLING ME HOW RICH HE IS AND HOW HE HELD A GUN TO SOME MOTEL MANAGER BECAUSE HIS LUGGAGE GOT STOLEN. I GUESS HE WANTED ME TO THINK HE WAS BAD ASS OR SOMETHIN. I MADE SURE HE HAD NO WEAPON AND SAID, "WHO AM I, DEAR ABNER." HE FLED. SO DID I, BACK TO MARTIAL ARTS MOTEL I WENT. IT WAS GETTING LATE TO I GOT DRESSED TO GO TO THE DISCO ACROSS THE STREET. I WAS JUST PITIFUL; ALMOST EVERY GIRL HAD A DATE. WHAT ABOUT US LONERS EH!!!!!!!!!!

I DECIDED THAT L.A. WAS NOT MY KIND OF TOWN SO I SPLIT THE NEXT DAY.

DAY THREE



TO OUR LEFT WE HAVE TCIWWM.

THE
CAR
I
WISH
WAS
MINE

WELL IT IS THURSDAY AND I HAVE YET TO SKATE ANYTHING HALF WAY DECENT. I CHECKED OUT OF MY MOTEL AND GOT A RIDE BACK TO AIRPORT WHERE I HAD PLANNED TO GO TO LONG BEACH*I HAD MY BUS TICKET AND EVERYTHING WHEN I CALLED CHRIS MAY'S HOUSE. HIS MOM ANSWERED SO I ASKED FOR CHRIS. SHE SAID HE WAS OUT AND I ASKED WHEN SHE EXPECTED HIM BACK. LITTLE DID I KNOW THAT THE SENSE OF THE WORD SHE MEANT TO MEAN WAS KNOCKED OUT. AFTER MANY MINUTES OF CONFUSION LONG DISTANCE, I FINALLY LEARNED ABOUT CHRIS BEING FOUND IN THE BOTTOM OF WHITTIER'S HALF PIPE. I TOLD HER I WOULD CHECK HIM LATER. WELL, NOW WHERE DO I GO. I GUESS UP NORTH TO SANTA BARBARA. THERE WAS NO BUS GOING THERE FROM THE AIRPORT SO I HAD TO CATCH THIS PRIVATELY OPERATED VAN LINE. AFTER SHELLING 25BUCKS, THERE WAS A LUMP IN MY THROAT. IT DID NOT COST ONE FOURTH AS MUCH AS THAT IF I HAD TAKEN A DOG BUS FROM DOWNTOWN L.A. I WAS IN THE VAN WHEN THEY WENT SHOPPING FOR OTHER HIDERS. THE VAN WAS FULL TO MY SPECULATION. I DROPPED INTO THE FRONT BUCKET SEAT SO AS NOT TO GET CROWED IN. WHILE WAITING ON THAT PEDDLER TO GET BACK, I BROKE OUT THE OLE CAMERA WHICH WAS DYING TO TAKE A SHOT OF A STEWARDESS OFF IN THE DISTANT. KNOWING A LONG SHOT WOULD ~~BE~~ BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE SHREDDER, I YELLED FOR THE BETTY TO COME OVER TO THE VAN. SHE HESITATES, SHE MOVES CLOSER, SHE SHYS AWAY A LITTLE, I REASSURE HER, SHE HESITATES AGAIN, SHE: SHE IS: SHE IS COMING OVER. I TELL HER I WANT TO TAKE HER PIC AND SHE SAYS, "WHAT FOR?" I SAY, "BECAUSE YOU ARE SUCH A LOVELY CREATURE." SHE LAUGHS A LITTLE THEN SMILES. ALL THIS TIME, THE PEOPLE IN THE VAN CANNOT BELIEVE WHAT IS GOING ON. THEY ALL THINK I AM CRAZY. SO WHAT, I DON'T KNOW ANY OF THEM.

HERE IS THAT PIC
OF PEGGY, MY SHY
A/A STEWARDESS.
SHE SMILED, I
THINK SHE LOVES
ME....



THE VAN LET ME OUT IN FRONT OF A RESTAURANT IN GOLETA (a small town just outside of SANTA BARBARA). AFTER A MEAL AND GETTING DIRECTIONS TO A CHEAP MOTEL, I STARTED ON MY WAY, BUT BEFORE I HIT THE DOOR, A WAITRESS SAID SHE'D BE GETTING OFF IN A FEW MINUTES AND SHE COULD TAKE ME. I WAS STOKED. IMMEDIATELY I TOOK A SHOT OF THIS DAMSIL.



AS I WAITED ON THE CURB WAITING FOR LIALA TO PULL UP, I WONDERED IF SHE WAS GOING TO RAPE ME. NO SUCH LUCK. WE JUST TALKED ABOUT WHERE EACH OF US WERE FROM. SHE HAD JUST MOVED OUT FROM N.Y.--WHY AM I TELLING YOU ALL THIS. I SWARE ALL WE DID WAS TALK..... THAT NIGHT, I COULD BE SEEN ON THE LOCAL BEACH TAKING PICS. THAT'S RIGHT, I WAS NOT ALONE--I HAD MY CAMERA. I WENT BACK TO THE PILOT HOUSE MOTEL TO RELAX. I FOUND OUT WHY THEY CALL IT THE PILOT HOUSE; IT SEEMS THAT THERE IS A HELIPORT 22 ft. away, AND AN AIRPORT 'BOUT 80 ft.

AWAY. IT KEPT ME UP FOR A LONG TIME BUT I FINALLY MANAGED TO GET TO SLEEP AROUND 12p.m. AROUND TWO IN THE MORNING, I WAS RUDELY AWAKENED BY THE MOST AWFUL SOUND. SOMETHING WAS BANGING ON THE WALL NEXT DOOR. MY GOODNESS, IT SOUNDED LIKE A JACK HAMMER IN HEAT. IT WAS HORABLE. THIS MADNESS WENT ON FOR AT LEAST TWO HOURS. AROUND 2 O'CLOCK, IT STOPPED. I SAID TO MYSELF, "SELF, DO YOU HERE THAT". PEACE AND-- NO SOONER HAD I SAID THAT THEN THERE CAME A KNOCK AT MY DOOR. I OPENED THE DOOR AND TO MY SURPRISE, THERE WAS AN UGLY FAT LADY WITH SAGGY BROWN EYES. SHE WAS WITH A BOY. SHE SAID THAT THE RADIO WAS TOO LOUD AND IF I WOULD PLEASE LOWER IT SO THEY COULD GET SOME SLEEP... I WAS TOTALLY BEWILDERED SINCE THE RADIO WAS ON MAXIMUM LOWNESS. AS THEY STARTED TO WALK OFF, I SAID TO THE LADY, "NOW I JUST KNOW THAT WAS NOT YOU BANGING ON THAT WALL FOR TWO HOURS NOW WAS IT." I SAID IT SO LOUD THAT LIGHTS BEGAN FLICKING ON IN OTHER ROOMS. THEY FLED THE SCENE...

DAY FOUR:

WELL, THE NEXT MORNING I GOT UP AND DECIDED TO GET IN THE STEAM BATH WHICH PART OF MY SHOWER. WHAT, NO SEAT, WHAT KIND OF PLACE DOES NOT HAVE A SEAT SO YOU CAN TAKE IN SOME STEAM ON. USING MY VERY INVENTIVE AND CONSTRUCTIVE MIND, I USED MY BOARD. I LAID IT ACROSS THE TUB TO FORM A SORT OF SWING LIKE THING. IT GOT SO STEAMY THAT I COULD NO LONGER KEEP FROM SLIPPING, MY BOARD ALSO SLIPPED AND I GUESS THAT WAS WHEN I DECIDED TO GET OUT OF THIS TOWN. I CAUGHT A BUS TO SANTA BARBARA. AFTER CALLING POWELL, I HUNG OUT AT THE DOG STATION. RHETT, THIS COOL GUY THAT WORKS AT POWELL, PICKED ME UP AND TOOK ME TO THE FACTORY. BY NOW I'D BEEN GIVEN THE OF THE PLACE AND I WANTED TO GO TO THE BEACH. CHRIS TOLD ME HOW TO GET THERE AND I WAS TORN APART WHEN HE SAID IT WAS ONLY A BLOCK AWAY. I ZIPPED ON OVER TO FIND A REALLY NICE BEACH. I SKATED ALONG A SKATE TRAIL UNTIL I CAME UPON SOME MICRO SKATERS. THEY REALLY LIKED MY STICK AND WERE PRETTY AMAZED WHEN I TOLD THEM THAT THERE WAS A MAJOR COMPANY ONLY BLOCKS AWAY. I SAT THERE STOKING THOSE YOUNGSTERS TO MAX WHILE WATCHING A GUY THROW A BALL INTO THE OCEAN. HIS DOGS WOULD FETCH IT

cont.

AFTER TAKING AMAZING LEAPS FROM THE DOCK. I'M TALKIN BIG LEAPS. ONE OF THE DOGS WAS NEW AT THE TRICK, SO THE GUY WOULD HELP IT ALONG WITH A SWIFT KICK. NOTE THE DOG ON SHORE AND THE ONE ABOUT 7FT. OFF SHORE.

WELL, BACK TO THE FACTORY I WENT TO MESS AROUND A LITTLE MORE. GEORGE POWELL CAME OVER TO ME AND INTRO. HIMSELF. WE THEN WENT INTO HIS OFFICE WHERE I DID A SECRET INTERVIEW. HE WAS NOT EVEN AWARE OF WHAT WAS GOING ON. IT WAS GREAT. NEXT HE SHOWED ME WHAT WAS SO SPECIAL ABOUT HIS NEWLY FORMULATED WHEELS. I WAS STOKED AT THE REBOUND THEY POSSED.



THE NEXT THING I KNEW, HE HAD GIVEN ME A SET FOR FREE. THAT WAS THE ONE OF THE COOLEST THINGS ANYBODY COULD DO FOR ME. HE WAS PRETTY BUSY SO I LEFT HIM ALONE. TO THE CUT OUT AREA I WENT TO FIND A NEWLY DEVELOPED STACK OF TONY HAWK BOARDS. AFTER PUTTING THE MASK AWAY, CHRIS TOLD ME WE WOULD SESSION WITH TODD AFTER HE GOT OFF WORK AT FIVE. I HAD A FEW HOURS TO WASTE SO BACK TO THE BEACH I WENT.



I RETURNED RIGHT AT QUITTING TIME SO CHRIS WAS READY TO GO. I LEFT MY LUGGAGE AT THE FACTORY AND TOOK THE REST OF MY GEAR. WE ARRIVED AT CHRIS'S PAD WHERE HE WAS TO GET THE SESSION TOGETHER BY PHONE. WHILE HE WAS DOING THIS, I KICKED BACK AND WATCHED FRED AND LAMONT ON THE TUBE. WE TOOK OFF AFTER ONE OF HIS FRIENDS SHOWED

UP FOR THE SKATE SESSION AND ANOTHER KIND OF SESSION. THIS WAS THE MOST HYPER GUY I HAD EVER MET. HE TALKED SO FAST IT WAS UNREAL. HE TURNED OUT TO BE REALLY COOL THOUGH. WE CRUISED AROUND FOR A LITTLE BIT BEFORE ARRIVING IN FRONT OF THIS HUGE OLD GATE. WE SCALED IT AFTER WE GOT OURSELVES TOGETHER. OVER THE HILLS AND THROUGH THE WOODS TO A SECRET SPOT WE GO. WHEN I SEE WHAT WE ARE ABOUT TO SKATE, MY KNEES GIVE IN. IT WAS A HUGE RESEVOIR TYPE THING ABOUT 20-30 FT. DEEP WITH STEEP SIDES, ROUGH SURFACE, AND MANY OBSTICLES. THE SURFACE REALLY WAS NOT THAT BAD ONCE YOU GET USED TO IT. A DYNAMITE CREW HAD BLOWN HUGE CRATERS ALL OVER THIS THING TO KEEP SKATERS OUT. NOTHIN DOING..... TODD (ANOTHER POWELL-PERALTA EMPLOYEE) HAD ARRIVED ON THE SCENE TO LAY DOWN SOME FEROCIOUS LINES ALONG WITH CHRIS AND THE FAST TALKING GUY. THEY TOTALLY SHREDDED THE PLACE WITH MOVES LIKE OLLIES OVER CANYONS, OLLIES TO CANYON GRINDS, AIRS, INVERTS ON A WALL THAT LOOKS LIKE THE BOUTEVENTURE HOTEL (STREET). IT WAS IN MY MIND. MY ONLY REGRET WAS NOT BEING ABLE TO SKATE LONG ENOUGH TO GET IT WIERD. I'LL SEE NEXT YEAR.

I GUESS YOU MIGHT SAY IT IS DAY FIVE SINCE IT IS 120'CLOCK. MY BUS LEAVES AT 1a.m. I HAVE NOW BEEN AWAKE FOR 18 HOURS. I CANNOT WAIT TO GET SOME SLEEP. SLEEP WAS NOT TO BE THIS NIGHT DUE TO A LAME SEATING ARRANGMENT. I GOT ON TO FIND ALL SEATS TAKEN EXCEPT THIS ONE LOCATED RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE BATHROOM. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ALRIGHT IF THE CHAIR RECLINED BUT NO SUCH LUCK. I SAT AS STRAIGHT AS POLE. WHEN WE WOULD HIT A BUMP, IT WOULD THROW ME FORWARD. THIS WENT ON FOR HOURS UNTIL WE HIT OUR FIRST STOP. IT IS NOW 3a.m., SLEEZY, AND I AS SLEEPY AS A BEAR IN HYBERNATION. WHILE I WAS TAKING A BIG GULP DRAIN BREAK, I THOUGHT OF HOW COOL IT WOULD BE IF I GOT BACK TO THE DOG EARLY ENOUGH TO SCAM SOMEONE'S SEAT. I ONLY FOUND EVERYONE ELSE IN THEIR PROPER SEAT SO BACK TO THE LIT CHAIR (HALF WAY BETWEEN LAME AND IT). IT WAS NOW FOUR IN THE MORNING AND VERY VERY DARK. I DON'T LIKE THE GUY SITTING NEXT TO ME, AND FOR HEAVEN SAKES I GOTTA GET SOME SLEEP. NO CAN DO... THE DRIVER INFORMS US THAT WE NEED TO CHANGE BUSES AT THE NEXT STOP. SOME OLD LADY GIVES HIM THE THIRD DEGREE ABOUT THE CHANGE AND HE SAYS, "DO YOU WANT TO BLOW UP? CAN'T YOU SMELL THAT LEAKING DEISEL FUEL? WHERE THE HELL AM I LETTING YOU OFF AT ANYWAY?". I COULD NOT BELIEVE MY EARS. I THINK SHE REPORTED HIM, BUT HE DID NOT GET IN ANY TROUBLE THOUGH. SHE WAS A REAL PAIN AND DESERVED IT. WE DRIVE ONWARD AND NORTHWARD TOWARD JOSE. WE FINALLY ARRIVE AT 6:30a.m.. I DECIDED NOT TO WAKE UP CRAIG RAMSAY UNTIL 7 SO I JUST BUMMED AROUND SOME EARLY VIDEO PREAKS. AT SEVEN I CALLED RAMSAY AND HE CAME AND GOT ME. I HAD NEVER MET HIM BUT IT DID NOT TAKE LONG TO GET TO KNOW HIM. THE RIDE WAS TO GARRY DAVIS'S APMT. WHERE I STOWED MY STUFF. WHILE THERE, I JUST HAD TO SEE THIS MONKEY THAT HAD WOLFED ON THAT LEG AND ARM OF CRAIG. IT WAS BLACK AND HAIRY WITH BLACK EYES. I LAUGHED AT IT AND WE SOON LEFT. WE WERE THEN ON OUR WAY TO A CONTEST IN HAYWARD (JUST OUTSIDE OF JOSE.)

NEXT STOP, PICKING UP COREY O'BRIEN. AS WE PROCEEDED ON OVER TO PETER GIFFORD'S HOUSE. COREY TOLD ME ABOUT D.P.. IT SEEMS D.P. IS NOT THE TYPE OF PERSON YOU BRING HOME FOR THE FOLKS TO MEET. I WAS CRACKING UP AT SOME OF THOSE STORIES. WE WERE AT KIWIS HOUSE NOW SO WE WENT IN. SOON AFTERWARDS, WE CHECKED OUT THE POOL IN THE BACK YARD TO LEARN ABOUT A SECRET SESSION. IT SEEMS THAT GIFF AND SOME OTHERS HAD DRAINED THE POOL WHILE THE LANDLORD WAS OUT OF TOWN. GRIND MARKS WERE EVIDENT OF THIS. THEN WE SPLIT. AS WE DROVE FOR MILES TO THIS PLACE JUST OUTSIDE OF JOSE, KIWIS BROKE THE SILENCE WITH A FEW OF THE FOLLOWING: "WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A ONE-LEGGED HITCH HIKER? HOP IN." AND, "YOU KNOW, I PICKED UP A GIRL HITCH HIKER ONCE, SHE SAID SHE WAS A MAGICIAN. I DID NOT BELIEVE HER UNTIL SHE TOUCHED MY LEG AND I TURNED INTO A MOTEL." THAT GOT THE SHOW ROLLING AND SOON CRAIG LIT IN AND TOLD US OF MANY CONTESTS IN FULL DETAIL. MY TRIP TO CAL. WAS LIVENING UP BY THE MINUTE. FLASHBACKS ARE ALWAYS RIPPERS. HE KNEW IT ALL.

WE ARE FINALLY HERE. I STILL HAVE NOT HAD ANY SLEEP. THERE WAS ALREADY A MAJOR PRACTICE SESSION GOING ON WITH ABOUT 15 SKATERS. I WAS ABLE TO GET IN A FEW RUNS BEFORE THE CONTEST STARTED. THERE WERE A LOT OF PEOPLE WATCHING FROM ROOF TOP AND BEYOND.

WINNING THE RAMP TITLE WAS DON FISHER. NEXT WAS CHRIS COOK WITH ALAN ASHES IN THIRD. THE HIGHEST AIR EVENT WAS WON BY CHRIS STAGG OF OAKLAND, IT WAS 3 FT. ---. LOTS OF TRICKS WERE PULLED THIS DAY. WELL EVEN OUR OWN SKATE PATE MATE G.S.D. WAS SEEN DOING HAZARDS OFF THE COPE. WE LEFT AFTER CRAIG (MR. DIRECTOR) GAVE OUT THE PRIZES. ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE ARE A FEW SHOTS OF THE LOCALS AT THE HAYWARD CONTEST.



ABOVE- KIMI TAIL SLIDING AWAY

BELOW- SOME GUY WHO WAS TOO LATE FOR THE CONTEST, BUT NOT TOO LATE TO RIP.



MIKE ROHMER-INVERT TO TAIL

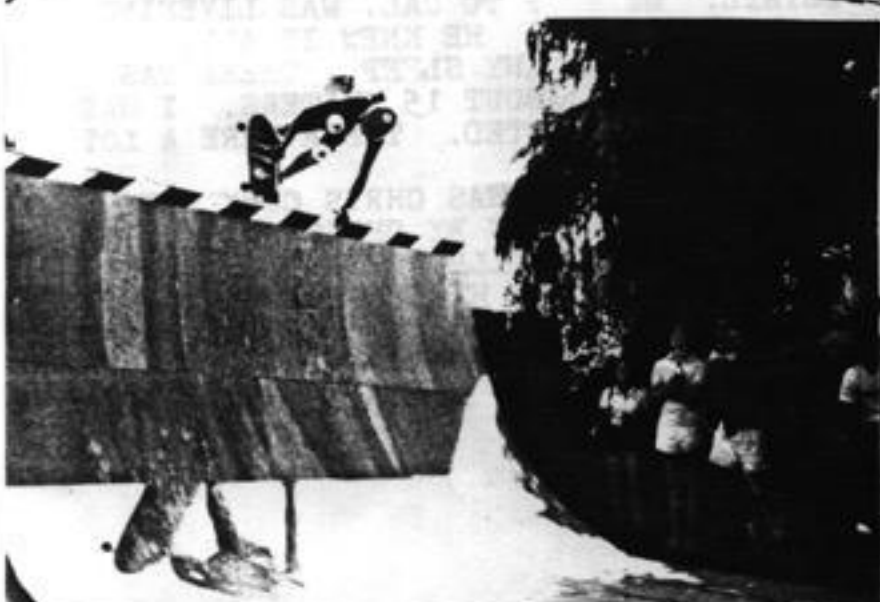
CHRIS STAGG ON HIS WAY TO A VERY RESPECTABLE FOURTH.



BELOW-ALAN ASHBE.



CRAZY CHRIS COON-HE RIPPED.



ON OUR WAY BACK TO JOSE, SOMEONE SAID THAT THE REASON D.P. COULD NOT MAKE IT TO THE CONTEST TO JUDGE WAS BECAUSE HE WAS IN SAN FRANCISCO SELLING USED CARS FOR A RELATIVE. I JUST CAN'T SEE THAT GUY WEARING A SUIT. EVERYONE GOT DROPPED OFF AND WE WENT TO THE PERVERBIAL ADDRESS OF 1575 NEWPORT AVE: HOME OF THE SAN JOSE SKATE RIPPER SKATE RAG. GARRY AND MYSELF PLAYED NUMEROUS GAMES OF POOSEBALL WHILE CRAIG HAD HIS PROBLEMS WITH A CERTAIN TACO TYPE FOOD. TIME WAS GETTING LATE SO WE WENT TO SKATE SOME OF THE MOST KNOWN STREET SPOTS, AND LET ME TELL YOU, THERE ARE PLENTY OF THEM. CRAIG WOULD TELL ME THE THINGS STEVE CABALLERO COULD DO AND I WAS BOGGLED. I REALLY WANTED TO SEE STEVE RIP BUT HE HAD AN ASSIGNMENT IN SPAIN. MAYBE NEXT YEAR I WILL GET TO SKATE YOUR RAMP EH CAB???? IT SEEMS THAT SAN JOSE WAS MADE FOR THE STREET SKATER BECAUSE ALL SO MANY THINGS WERE SHREDDABLE.

MY FIRST DAY IN JOSE WAS CLOSING AND I KNEW I WOULD FINALLY GET THAT MUCH DESERVED REST. GARRY LET ME HAVE HIS ROOM FOR THE ENTIRE DURATION OF MY STAY IN TOWN, THAT WAS MUCHO COOLO. I THINK I WOKE UP THE NEXT DAY BUT I AM NOT SURE. WELL WHEN EVER I DID WAKE UP, WE SKATED TO A HUGE MALL ABOUT A COUPLE MILES AWAY. THE WHOLE DAY WE JUST SKATED CARE FREE. THAT NIGHT WE WENT TO A MOVIE THEATER WHICH WAS 3-4 MILES AWAY. AFTER BEING TOLD NOT TO SKATE NEAR THE THEATER BY A COP ON A BMX BIKE, WE ARGUED ABOUT WHAT MOVIE TO SEE. THE TICKET LADY DECIDED FOR US SINCE WE COULD NEVER AGREE. SHE WAS VERY NICE. YEZ, VERY NICE. AFTER SEEING STAR TREK AND CHUCK NORRIS, WE SKATED BACK HOME. THERE WAS NOT A SINGLE CAR ON THE ROAD AS WE SKATED ON THE HIGHWAY. IT WAS A VERY LEISURELY CRUISE.

DAY SEVEN:

THIS WAS THE FIRST OF ME LEARNING THAT GARRY WAS GOING TO COMPETE AT DEL MAR. I PUSHED HIM WITH ALL MY MIGHT AS WE SKATED A SMALL BANK IN BACK OF A JACK IN THE BOX RESTAURANT. LATER WE WENT TO CRAIG'S PLACE WHERE WE THOUGHT A TRIP TO THE SUMMIT RAMP WAS IN ORDER. NOT SO, THE SKANKS WERE GOING TO BE THE SESSION THIS DAY. ROSS DROVE AS CRAIG GAVE ME ALL OF ROSS'S POWELL-PERALTA STICKERS. HE YELLED AT CRAIG BUT WHAT GOOD DO YOU THINK THAT DID. THE STICKERS WERE NOW THE HOT PROPERTY OF THE RIDGE AND NOONE COULD DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT. BY THE TIME EVERYTHING HAD COOLED DOWN, WE WERE THERE. THE SKANKS ARE DEFINATELY ONE OF THE HOTTEST SPOTS IF NOT THE HOTTEST STREET SPOT IN SAN JOSE. IT HAD TWO BANKS WITH A PARKING LOT BETWEEN THEM. ON TOP OF THE BANKS WERE CURBS IN WHICH A VAST ARRAY OF TRICKS WERE PULLED BY ROSS, CRAIG, GARRY, AND EVEN A FEW BY ME. ROSS INVENTED MANY TRICKS WHILE CRAIG DOWSED EVERYBODY'S MIND WITH HIS LONG ROCK N ROLL SLIDERS ON TOP OF THE SCURBS. GARRY WAS JUST HIS RIPPIN SELF, I CAN'T SAY ENOUGH ABOUT THAT GUY.

A FEW HOURS HAD PASSES BEFORE WE DECIDED TO PUT AN END TO OUR SESSION. BACK TO RIPPER H.Q. WHERE I WAS IN STORE FOR A BIONIC TREAT. IT WAS THE WINCHESTER OPEN ON VIDEO TAPE. I FINALLY SAW EL GATO RIP IN LIVING COLOR. WE ALL YELLED AS THE MOVES GOT MORE AND MORE BIO. WITH THE AID OF INSTANT REPLAY AND SLOW MOTION, THIS CONTEST RIPPED EVEN MORE. WITH DAN THE MAN AS THE T.V. MC, WE HAD GREAT ANNOUNCEMENTS. SOME OF THE MORE MEMORABLE THINGS ABOUT THIS FILM WERE THE GNARLIEST EDGERS BY KIW, THE LITTLENESS OF CABALLERO-HIS BOARD WAS AT HIS WAIST AND ALL OF HIS PADS TOUCHED EACH OTHER. HIS FRONTSIDE INVERTS WERE SO HOT. I GUESS I GOT TO SEE STEVIE SKATE AFTER ALL. EL GATO WAS THE MOST POWERFUL SKATER THOUGH. CRAIG SAID THE GUY WAS SO FAR AHEAD OF HIS TIME IT WAS PATHETIC. OTHER WILD ONES WERE POLAR BEARS' BURLY PAKIE OLLIES. WE ALSO COUNTED THE COPING BLOCKS THAT SCOTT FOSS MADE WHILE ON A LOOOOONG R N ROLL SLIDER. ONE THING WE JUST COULD NOT FIGURE OUT WAS WHEN FOSS WAS LEAVING AT THE END OF HIS ROUTINE, HE SLAMMED IN THE ENTRANCE FOR NO APPARENT REASON. THIS WAS THE PERFECT WAY TO END ONE NIGHT IN JOSE. ME AND GARRY SKATED BACK TO HIS PLACE.

DAY EIGHT

GARRY AND MYSELF GOT PACKED FOR OUR TRIP DOWN SOUTH TO DEL MAR. WE TOOK OUR GEAR OVER TO NEWPORT AVE. AND GOT A RIDE TO THE SUMMIT RAMP BY WAY OF ROSS MCGOWEN. I THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO BE COOLER IN THE MOUNTAINS BUT NOT SO. WE ALL RIPPED FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS. NEXT IT WAS BACK TO THE ESTATE WHERE WE WERE TO WAIT FOR THREE MORE HOURS BEFORE HEADING TO THE BUS STATION. IT WAS NOT HARD TO KILL TIME WITH A TON OF POOSEBALL TABLE IN THE LIVING ROOM. AFTER UMTEEN MATCHES, WE SETTLED DOWN TO CHECK OUT THIS SKIN FLICK ON THE TUBE. NOW THAT WAS ONE OF THE FUNNIEST MOVIES I HAD EVER WITNESSED IN MY LIFE. THE PLOT WAS SIMPLE, THESE SEVEN GIRLS --- NAW, I'M NOT GOING TO GO INTO IT.

ROSS DROPPED ME AND GARRY OFF AT THE BUS STATION AFTER I SAID BYE TO CRAIG BY THROWING A MASSIVE BEAN BAG ON HIS FACE.

I WAS NOT GOING STRAIGHT TO DEL MAR SO GARRY HAD TO GO ON HIS BUS FIRST. I TOLD HIM HOW THE WHOLE BUS PROCEDURE WORKED AND HE WAS SETTLED IN NO TIME. WHAT SEAT DO YOU THINK HE SAT DOWN IN-RIGHT, THE LIT CHAIR. I MOTIONED WITH ALL MY MIGHT FOR HIM TO GET IN ANOTHER CHAIR BUT HE JUST THOUGHT I WAS WAVING TO HIM. POOR GARRY.....

WE BOTH LAUGHED ABOUT IT LATER. HE HAS BEEN GONE FOR A COUPLE HOURS NOW AND MY DOG HAS JUST ARRIVED. I AM NOW IN A GOOD SEAT IN BACK OF THE DRIVER AND I AM TAKING UP TWO SEATS.

STAY TUNED NEXT ISSUE AS I HIT L.A. ONCE MORE AND LONG BEACH. AND THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS AT THE DEL MAR PRO-AM.

BELOW-THE SKANKS

PHOTO BY COREY O'BRIEN





Sixtrack & Extrack Copers In Red or Black

Tracker Designs, Ltd., the inventors of the coping slider/truck protector and the manufacturers of the original Coper now introduce the Sixtrack and Extrack Copers in red or black. These Copers are flat on the grinding edge to create a more positive transition to and from wheels. The solid construction and use of a new, even stronger material provide added strength and longer life to both the Coper and the trucks. The Coper design provides more clearance between the truck and the ground. These features combine to give skaters improved performance and safety characteristics.

Tracker flat-edged Copers take advantage of Tracker's exclusive sure-fastening system for Copers which provides vibration proof attachment to the truck. As with all Tracker products, the Copers are sold complete with mounting hardware in informative packages, with easy to follow instructions.

The red and black Copers (Sixtrack and Extrack) are now available through all regular Tracker



THE TRACKER COPER

distribution channels. For more information, write Tracker, P.O. Box 398, Cardiff-by-the-Sea, California 92007. Dealers call (714)722-1455.

Tracker Skateboard Decks

In response to popular demand, Tracker Designs, Ltd has expanded their production capabilities to include skateboard decks. Two decks are currently available: the 777 and the 757, both named for their length in millimeters. Both boards are produced to exacting specifications of 7-ply, select rock maple, then dyed and silkscreened in a variety of sizzling color combinations.

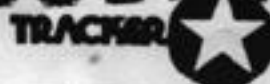
The 777 is Tracker's new vertically oriented concave design. It is 777 mm long (30-5/8") by 266 mm wide (10-1/2"). The innovative features on the 777 are its concave nose to keep the skater's forward foot in place, which also eliminates the need for wheel wells, and the new steep 18° kicktail for improved leverage. The 777 is ready for assembly, conveniently predrilled for the optimal truck placement, and finished with rear wheel wells.

The 757 is Tracker's new city skate that incorporates the versatility that has been designed out of so many of the newer park and pool boards. This traditional deck is 757 mm long (29.8") by 229 mm wide (9.01"). It has a 15° kicktail and a flat deck. The 757 has wheel wells front and rear and also comes predrilled for truck placement.



New Tracker decks are available now through all regular Tracker distribution channels. Contact Tracker, P.O. Box 398, Cardiff-by-the-Sea, California 92007. Dealers Call (714)722-1455.

TRACKER has another new accessory coming that will give you even more turning options.



Gobble
onk
chink
Gobble



Gobble
onk
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Gobble

THE THANKSGIVING DAY CHALLENGE or(((THE CHITLIN RIPPER)))

IT WAS COLD, OVERCAST AND PERFECT FOR SHREDDING. I HEADED UP THE STREET TO THE BEST HALFPIPE IN W.VA. OTHER MEMBERS OF THE W.VA BRIGADE WERE ALREADY PRESENT. THE FIELD, THE RIDGE, AND TIM CLINE FROM VIRGINIA. THEY WERE ALREADY SESSIONING THE RAMP. HEAD OF THE SHREDDER, RIDGE, HAD ASSEMBLED A SPECIAL CONTEST FOR AREA RIPPERS. SOME NOTEABLE ABSENTEES WERE ROJ "TOO COLD" JOHNSON, LARRY "WHO CARES" REED, AND CHRIS "OUT OF TOWN" CARTER. AND OF COURSE WE HAVE THE BEST EXCUSE OF ALL BY DAVID JONES. THIS IS HOW A CONVERSATION WITH CLINE WENT PRIOR TO THE CONTEST.

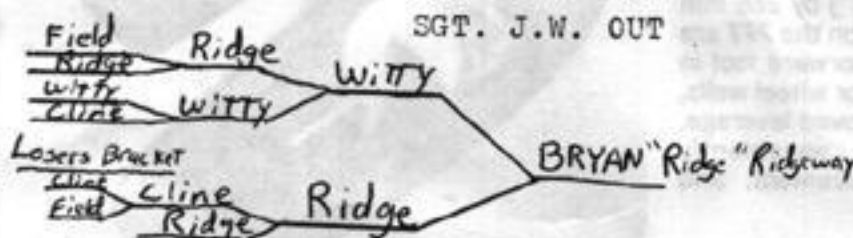
CLINY-DAVE, ARE YOU GONNA SKATE TODAY???

JONES-UH, WELL IT'S LIKE THIS. LAST YEAR ON THANKSGIVING DAY I GOT ARRESTED SO I'M SCARED TO COME OUT OF THE HOUSE. I HOPE YOU CAN UNDERSTAND.

CLINY-YEAH, RIIIGHT.....

PRELIMS HAD RIDGE AND FIELD AGAINST EACH OTHER, AND ME AND CLINE. I ADVANCED AND SO DID RIDGE. CLINE AND RICK SKATED AGAINST EACH OTHER IN THE LOSERS BRACKET WITH CLINE ADVANCING. LET ME TAKE A MINUTE TO SAY THAT TIM CLINE RECIEVED THE MOST AGGRESSIVE AWARD. HE HAS LITTLE CHANCES TO SKATE VERT., BUT HE STILL MANAGED TO RIP BURLY FRONTSIDE AIRS, GRINDS, AND MAX SWEEPERS. THE FIELD HAD GOOD TRICKS BUT LITTLE SPARK IN THEM. MY BEST MOVE OF THE DAY ADVANCED ME INTO THE FINALS. I'VE BEEN WORKING ON MY ANDRECHTS A LOT AND IT PAID OFF. RIDGE AND CLINE SKATED TO SEE WHO ELSE WOULD BE IN THE FINALS. RIDGE ADVANCED WITH A RAD DISPLAY OF BACKSIDE MOON AIRS, AIRS TO FAKIES, AND FAKIE OLLIES AND MORE. THE SECOND SHOWDOWN BETWEEN ME AND RIDGE WAS GREAT. WE EACH WON A HEAT SO A RUNOFF WAS IN ORDER. WHAT CAN I SAY, RIDGE DID A TRICK ON ALMOST EVERY WALL AND SHOWED HIS REAL ENDURANCE AND SKILL. I KNEW I WAS BEAT WHEN HE PUILED AN ULTRA BIG AIR TO START HIS RUN. I WAS GLAD TO GET SECOND, BUT LAST IS OKAY IN CONTESTS LIKE THESE.

WHEN TWO SKATERS WENT AGAINST EACH OTHER, THE OTHER TWO JUDGED. IN EVERY SERIES, THERE WAS A SKATE OFF WHICH SHOWED THAT NO ONE DOMINATED EVERY RUN. THIS SYSTEM WORKED WELL CUZ WE KNEW WHEN THE BOYS WERE GETTIN RAD AND WHEN THEY WERE NOT. WE ARE PLANNING ANOTHER LOCALS ONLY CONTEST FOR CHRISTMAS. IT IS A GOOD PRACTICE FOR THE REAL ONE'S AND HELPS YOU GET ROUTINES WIRED.



THE FINAL RESULTS

SINCE WE HAD NO SPONSORS,

WE DECIDED TO GIVE EACH

OTHER COMPLIMENTARY AWARDS.

1. RIDGE-MOST STYLE AWARD

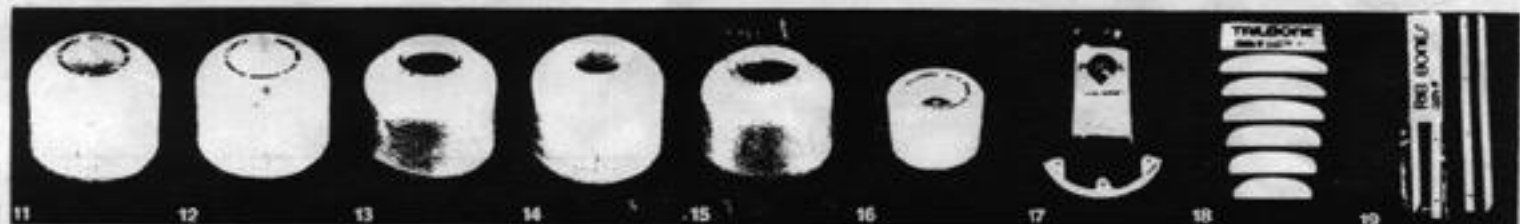
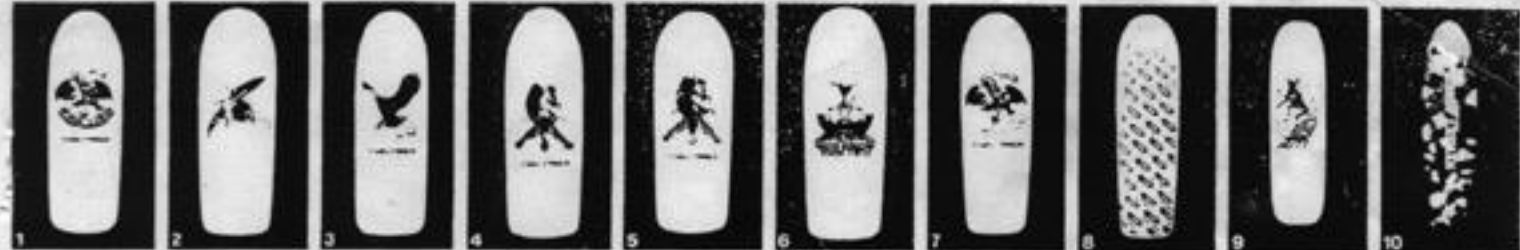
2. JOHN WITTPENN-THE CONSIST. AM.

3. CLINY-AGGRESSIVE AWARD.

4. RICK SUMMERFIELD-LAID BACK AW

W.VA. BRIGADE UPDATE: JUST GOT WORD THROUGH THE UNDERGROUD THAT A CERTAIN MALICIOUS SKATER IN OHIO CALLED THE SHREDDER LAME. LISTEN FRED, WE WORK HARD TO PUT THE SHREDDER OUT. YOU SAY RIDGE DOES NOT PUT ENOUGH EFFORT IN IT: YOU SHOULD SEE THE STUFF HE HAS TO DO FOR COLLEGE. IT'S A PURE WONDER THAT HE EVEN HAS TIME TO SKATE. THINK ABOUT THAT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

J.W.



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No. 1 Best Guys



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| 3. Tony Hawk Spoon Nose 9.5x29-5-8.75 tail—C | \$41.50 |
| 4. Ray Banes Rodriguez Spoon Nose 10x30-8.75 tail—C | \$41.50 |
| 5. Ray Banes Rodriguez Wide Tail 10x30-8.75 tail—F | \$38.35 |
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| 9. General Issue (Bones Brigade) 8x26-5-6.50 tail—F | \$30.00 |
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| 11. Street Issue (Bones Brigade) 7x26—R | \$16.50 |

New V-IV Formula Bones... more colorful, more spectacular, more exciting than ever before, with the commanding new GO AHEAD look, and the terrific response of the V-IV formula.

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| 12. V-IV Cubic 64x57mm-94A 1/2" double radius pool ramp | \$38.00 |
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| 15. V-IV Street Bones 64x57mm-90A 1/2" double radius street | \$7.00 |
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